WORLD'S evening COMPLETE

small town and determined to marry a rich man.

JUDGE RICHARD HOWELLS, leading lawyer of the small "Then she repented of her humor. town and Julie's employer.

Julie.

Judge Howells.

the back stairs to the kitchen.

Mrs. Parker glanced up as she en-

was 5 o'clock where Silas Parkov at engulfed in pretending she slept. and Julie Parker a day-old Chicago paper, to the bed-

slipped the room she shared with her sister, Gercover was old Julie.

and crackled. "Would you mind if I wore your She had needed new blouse this evening? You a new one even know," she explained, "we didn't get longer than she any laundry done this week." had needed a Julie frowned and hung up her new machine. jacket. "Oh, I suppose not. Who Julie smoothed are you going out with?" her hair neatly Gertrude resumed her brushing.

under her gray toque, slipped on her "Harry." jacket and fastened the cheap squirrel "Well. I hope he thinks it becomfur piece at the one correct angle. ing." Her tone was not cordial.

Then Don Matthews pushed open Gertrude remained unruffl d. the door from the outer office. In "Don't be touchy, old dear, You've his sagging Norfolk jacket he looked got all the looks. I ought to get the shabby and likeable and boyish. He blouses. Law of compensation." earned, perhaps, \$10 a week more "Nonsense! There's no compensathan she did. In fifteen years he tion in this 'amily." Julie put on might achieve a reasonable compe- her last year's serge and went down tence. Fifteen years!

"Julie," he began.

With a sort of wistful furtiveness tered and smiled. "Hello, Julie! she avoided him. "Don't, Don," she We'll have to do the roast on the top whispered. "Picase don't say any. of the stove. The oven's temperathing this evening. I-I'm really in a mental again." hurry and my head hurts." Her Julie looked hard at her mother. clumsiness exasperated her. She in. Mrs. Parker might have been pretty tended to be kind; to evade him, not twenty years ago. She would be nice to wound him. "I've got to help looking now, Julie thought, if she mamma to-night. Cally's sick, and, would only take a little time to it. of course, we haven't got any girl. A faint smell of coal gas permeated We never do have, and it doesn't the room and Julie suiffed scornfully. make any difference to mamma how "I bet we're the only family in North many people blow in for dinner. Bob's America that still tires a cost range." always bringing people home and pa she protested. and Gertrude. It's-the limit," The Mrs. Parker basted the roast with a batterness of her resentment over- long spoon. "I don't mind it. This shadowed even her consciousness of stove's all right except when the Don Matthews. "I suppose I'm hor- wind's in the north," She manoeurid to blow up like this, but some- vred the cover of the roaster back times it just seems as though I into place. "Julie, dear, set the table. couldn't stand it the way the house There'll be rix of us, Bob's bringing is messed up all the time, and we Sig home." never have money enough to buy In the pantry Julie selected at rananything for it, and everybody wears dom from the heterogeneous Packet made-over clothes and goes to bar- collection. There had been a time gain sales and"-

when, if the number of guests did not Don Matthews leaned against the exceed five, she could find enough grizzled volumes and smiled down at plates that matched. "Nobody cares her. "Gosh, but you wring the but me," she thought bitterly. heart," he jeered, "You've got one Mr. Parker strolled out into the country, and you know it "

Julie Parker shrugged her shoulders with annoyance. "Oh, as individuals fably. -slipshod. They don't seem to care potatoes are ready. You might carry that we'll never have a red cent and them into the dining room." They just take things for granted. I don't. I"---

"You're tired, Julie," he soothed great don't or wrangling, generally "A big family in a small house does good natured, as to who should refill sammed his hands deeper into the . "I reckon I didn't choose a store. By the living room drop-light can't." Two got dern little to offer you, but mended. I care about you, Julie" -- "Please, For a long time Julie watched her, lightful citizens. "You're fed up, look of one a little disfliusioned and was as reticent, as inarticulate a pro-Doe," she pleaded, "to-morrow or the "Don't you ever get sick of that?" aren't you?" he demanded. next day. I like you, you know that, she asked finally.

The young man in the Norfolk "Well, this one was pretty well gone," tion in New York?" facket took his medicine. "All right." He managed a very fair grin, "I recken you'll be able to find me in the adjoining office any day for the next

He was a nice boy. The Parkers Hired him and Judge Howells and every one in town. His background and jostled, and liked one another. Don had put himself through college, ticked noisily. "Julie, you better a triendly spirit, would make a place for himself, slow- marry rich."

THE Parkers lived on the corner sion appeared guiltiess. "Who??" the destinguished judiciary coming to never like what we've get-I don't." hardened hands. in a brown frame house that "Well, there's a Heinie Gutstadt"

some one with background and taste Julie slipped past the living room and culture."

typewriter. The around, brush in hand, and smiled at no one in Benton she could marry. No one. She would not repeat the valiant, stupid, uncomplaining sacri- series of moods, fice her mother had made. She would She had a room in the West Seven- like the rest of my family."

Then sile repented of her humor.

Julie's departure assumed the diffound it in the end scarcely less heavy furniture and arranged the down beside her. "Do you're tired. Better get did for her all the thoughful, tender, with Judge Howells. Then Win- tables at dinner represented the She smiled drolly. "Used to hate it. from the road by an unclipped hedge to the smiled drolly." DON MATTHEWS, recent law school product, in love with local services that knit to-throp's secretary left and the efficient satisfaction of an exacting and But, I don't know, to-day it saved my of box, possessed a homely charm.

To the porch, off the diving room, does take her such a long time to unfamily into an indissoluble unit. The
whole family helped pack her trunk

throp's secretary left and the efficient satisfactory left and STEPHEN WINTHROP, a New York lawyer, a classmate of the protesting down on some particular treasure bed beside her. She lay very still, thereished by each one of them. How the country of the protesting down on some particular treasure cherished by each one of them. How the cherished by each one of them. retending she slept.

First she thought of Don Mar.hews They would give her all they had, but marriage with Don would be imthey could not give her contentment. How with they could not give her contentment. Howelfs," he said abruptly. But I'll satisfaction. Her new gowns were to do." marriage with Don would be im- they could not give her contentment

Mrs. Parker smiled again. "That that. But he hated to have her go, hand. "I'm glad you're here. Good- things.

in a constantly interlocking don't think be ever considered me had brought to New York. If he

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY.

Mrs. Parker smiled again. "That that. But he hated to have her go, hand. "I'm goad you're her. "Golly, Julie, New York's a big village." He was more stirred than he large." He was more stirred than he cared to adent. "Still, I reckon you'll learn to find your way around."

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I'm goad you're her. "Golly, Julie, New York's a big village." He was more stirred than he her, so she chose new paper and "Fusiong."

I'm a month Julie had adapted her her, so she chose new paper and hangings. She discarded much of the heavy furniture and arranged the down beside Julie's departure assumed the di-

could give her the things that answered. "You won't like me as well as Dick obviously brought her so much Winthrop, Stephen, I haven't enough unpolished furniture, gathered as slipped the room she shared with he sister, derpossible at least for years. She was
cover over her trude, combing her hair, screwed twenty-four and pretty, but there was hours. He did, didn't he?"

| EW YORK! Julie was confused hours. He did, didn't he?" lovely, though her cheeks did not smoothed it gently. "I thought may stove, which in turn was possessed possess the same delicate health she be you'd earned some leisure." by a devil. Julie caught herself and stimulated and depressed She laughed. "Oh, not often. I possess the same delicate health she be you'd earned some leisure."

seemed too solemn and impressive to gard look to leave his face. "What had made a contract, "Fussing."

"Maybe, just being Mrs.

'Earned?" amiable enough to impose on. I'm not massed the intimacy and comradeship bitterly. "My mother carned it, but maligned coal range of her fathers. he had pictured to himself, he did did she get it? The things you get For ten days life held only strugin this world are the things you don't gles, but out of the chaos of the de-

> system?" heart. For instance, do I have to ing room fireplace, Winthrop caught dress for dinner?" 'Tired?'

He nodded, but she did not need

his eyes and back of his neck. Much as he hated to spare the time from know, Stephen, it has charm. his office, he consulted his doctor.

Dr. James Spaulding took a long ceded. hour to the examination, but his diag-"You've worked nosis was short. nosis was short. "You've worked and his clothes smelt of the soil, but yourself." he said, "to the edge of the she did not resent it. precipice."

thundered.

'All right,' I won't," he answered. I'd tell you to throw over your job began an orgy of canning. "If you weren't so grossly successful, and go to work on a farm. Not a big dine pump. You know."

tractive.

"The summer!

rushed into this. "I'll see," he tem-

Spaulding, "or you can go to another shy and bolsterous and affectionate-You'll leave the office flat, and he was inordinately happy. You're never to discuss business or our symptoms, even with your wife, Don't give your office a forwarding

To break the news to Julie was more difficult even than he had supway off on a lonely farm. But he would engage plenty of servants for to put up. And autumn was deher; she at least would know none lightful of the drudgery he was letting him-

could you bear packing country for a-few months? To the At last he spoke. real country, I mean-potato bugs and

ent to sleep.

Nith the daylight even that resolve.

Lounce she had inherited from Fer throp's life had been too crowded and As the price of his success, perhaps, swept his head toward the beautiful elegant, over-heated office. house she had inherited from Fer throp's life had been too crowded and too devoted to a career to leave much Stephen Winthrop had few friends, vista of the rooms. "Got to be bushand's mother, too devoted to a career to leave much Stephen Winthrop had few friends, vista of the rooms. "Got to be lessure over for rotance. He had He had always been too busy to describe the was pleading his case." "Julie, I'm sorry, , If you The Parker dinners were never re- discontent of your second pure badly. "Julie, I'm sorry, I you mean we're goin poseful. There ensued at each meal a focus. She became sleepless and pale at the office, she did not see her emman year at Harvard. He scarcely suits. It was to only a limited social don't want to come along—why, you Her eyes searched his face. player. Stephen Winthrop had gone realized he was lonely. He did not circle that he could introduce Julie, might go home for a visit. Things _ UDGE HOWELLS was the first to to Washington, and an efficient, well- realize that he had found in Julie and he wondered whether she did not will break all right for me, I'm sure, could live in this rotten, sandy, forty-

> "Oh! She wished he would tell her manded one evening as they motored everything, but a curious shyness hers and their fingers interlaced. home after the theatre, forbade her asking him. The bottom She looked up at him, a little had dropped out of the Stock Market, forbade her asking him. The bottom startled. "Why shouldn't I be? I she knew! How stupid she had been have everything. I don't ever have never to have divined his anxieties. to worry about what's to become of "We'll take along a bunch of ser-She stopped suddenly. This vants for you," he was cold comfort to give a man who won't be exactly pioneering."
> loved her. She slipped her hand into "Don't be an idiot."

his. "You've been awfully good to "Then, you don't mind?" He could not guess the pleading that burned She had no way of knowing in his eyes.

Stephen Winthrop's heart turned to Mind? Her little house of cards had fallen around her. She wanted Eventually Julie completed the al- to ask him how much money he had terations in her husband's apartment, lost, what the chances were for the "I won't be builted." She smiled at and she discovered herself the pos- future; but she gould not frame a him archly. "But I'll admit I'm need seasor of long hours or read wisited tion.
read a great deal, walked and visited tion.
"Well," she said at last, "I reckon "Well," she said at last, "I reckon

to Julie Parker of Benton had been I know more about red ants and only names. As the days passed she gasoline engines than you do, at that. grew thinner and the color left her We'll make wonderful farmers. "It won't be for always," he prom

could be wrong. Was she not living ised. one had to take life as it came.

already meticulous. In the neck-band of one of his shirts she discov-"We can be very dressy farmers persisted, "unless you take in

He seemed even a little pleased at so far-

She shook her head. After all, she

HE farm Stephen Winthrop had

sounds serious. What's the matter, hummed in the tangled garden and a great grape vine festooned the arch She walted a long minute before she of the doorway. Inside, the house was filled with delightful, rickety. random slong the countryside. But "No?" He took her hand and the kitchen was possessed by an oil She laughed, a little wishing for the ancient and much

deserve. What's the matter with the screed house developed something that approached tranquillity. One day 'Ask me something easy, Sweet- as she scrubbed the tiles in the din-Julie humming. She had not intended to sing, she assured herself. she had not intended to be happy. this confirmation. "Stephen, you need the mother, she remembered, always hummed at her work—still, her mother had been contented.

N a week Winthrop suspected it The health and enjoyment in her might be more than a tonic he husband's face could not escape her. needed. He had a queer pain in brought me to," she said; "but you "As long as you're in it," he con-

> "Silly-" And he kissed her. He was dirty

"Don't be so lyrical," Winthrop the potatoes and the grapes and the peaches. Together they had sprayed and dug and blundered. Then Julie

"This sort of thing isn't getting me anywhere," she protested over and bugs, bring in the peaches, mend the over to herself. "We're not making a Winthrop shuddered. "Sounds at like this." She resisted contentment with all the force of her intellect "It is. Look here, I know just the Still, it is difficult to retain despair in place for you—friends of mine who the face of good health and hard want to sublet for the summer."

For Stephen had become congental James Spaulding eyed him squarely. and thoughtful and delightfully hum-"Well, that pain's pretty stiff, isn't ble. His gratitude to her for sewing the buttons on his overalls was out Winthrop was not going to be of all proportion to the service. No one had ever done much for him before who had not been paid for it. "You'll decide now," said Dr. This was a new experience. He was

O NCE Winthrop journeyed back to the city, but he confided to address. You're to stay a farmer un-til I tell you you're well. Clear?" his going. A curtous shyness still pos-Julie nothing of the result of sessed her. She would not ask him how much money he had lost and She would hate it, pitched what his plans were for the future. Well, there was still grape marmalade

The first night cool enough to jusself in for. How ridiculous life was! tify the extravagance, Winthrop built After dinner he broached the sub. a fire in the living room grate and ect to his wife. "Julie," he began, Julie brought out her darning. For a off to the long time he smoled and w

"Better not waste the old eyes off "Perfectly good," she mumbled, bit-"Vicarious waste to mend 'em." be

He combatted. "I can't wear them in my "Your office!" He nodded gloomlly. "You-mean we're going back?"

> "My dear, you didn't suppose we acre paradise the rest of our lives He slipped his hand inte 'Yes, I reckon I did.'

For a long time he stared at the ire. "You've been happy here, fire. haven't you, doing all the stupid, important, commonplace things that "No," she protested, I've always thought arranging hysoinths in silves

much more agreeable than getting reants out of the refrigerator.' "Until this summer! -Maybe. He laughed at her. "Admis til,

you're happy.' President of the Despair Club. 'Still, you won't be sorry to me

"Why, Stephen, can we afford mr He laughed outright. darned sight cheaper than this." waved his hand at the low-osilinged

chamber. "This has been about the For always? She wondered. Well, most expensive summer of my life." One afternoon when Winthrop's When Stephen Winthrop subjet for farmers, and told each other most valet was away. Julie went into her their apartment furnished, Julie con- of the things they had been too shy

"What are you going to do with all your leisure time, Sweetheart," he

She smiled up at him enigmatically, "Well, I'm not completely fed up on arranging hyacinths in silver. Then,

He smiled down at her gravely. "There's nothing very revolutionary

"Well. I shouldn't be surprised M room in the place with a friese of



did not vanish. The restlessness and discontent of years second at last to For three days after her installation The Parker dinners were never re-

the water glasses or go out for more.

people that push you down stairs." house became quiet. All the children three times I left out the second para- unphrased longing for her limping Why couldn't he give her things? For a long moment they looked at except Julie had gone to the movies, graph. Judge Howells, you better get typewriter with its cracked cover. other, and the girl's eyes and Mr. Parker had returned to the quarter section boundary lines. I phen Winthrop came into the room line? Was this the old story of the

band on her husband's Sunday gar. clous gift of understanding. Shabby impersonal excellence of a man with ered her as an employee. She was a ment. She always hummed when she mained one of the shrewdest lawyer well trained valet. She supposed he released of his

faced him. "Judge Howells, you know hand.

you, you know, for slaving for them." That evening Judge Howells wrote

New York, and so forth and so forth. It had been a long time since Stephen

ing at the bubbling kettles. "I could marry rich, richer than Heinle Gut- ties, four flights up and to the rear. "No" Winthrop was carrous. Fire not put it into words. He struggled stadt, richer than any man in Benton, at the home of Mrs. Weldon. The a whole six weeks he continued not to believe she was cold to him. red ants and gasoline engines that those." He pointed to the woollen sox. with annoyance. "Oh, as individuals annoyance." This was no transient mood, she reasoned. This was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this was a solution resolve. It is shead once lived in some of this shead once lived in the force of his was no transient mood, she reason. This was no transient mood, she reason. This was no transient mood on this shead once lived in the force of his was no transient mood. This was no transient mood on the shead once lived in the convinced that the convinced that the convinced that the force of his was not transient mood, she reason. This was no transient mood, she reason. This was not remain mood, she reason. This was not transient mood, she reason. This was not remain mood. This

had a bureau drawer I could call my butter. The Parkers seldom at be watched her for a long time a desk and a task. The quiet order. geared machine—until his former secretary returned.

Over until I went to college. He tempted to serve anner in courses. he chuckled. "That's the third time with which the work was conducted her to go out of his life. He manoeu-FTER a tray had been carried you've forn up that page, Julie, pa- delighted her. She wished Judg- vred to meet her in the office, to talk sockets of his jacket. "But there's

A up to Cally, who had a bad cold, She flushed delicately, but a deflant and the dishes were washed, the light gleamed in her eyes. "Yes, and the delicate of her future, to her, to look at her. He pictured the dreamy economies of her existence, the dreamy economies of her future, the dreamy economies of her future. She flushed delicately, but a deflant Howells might see this establishment, to her, to look at her. He pictured

way opportune moment to ask you to Mrs. Parker was whipping a shirt Judge Howells possessed the gra- slightly stooped, and groomed with the thought not. He had never considmained one of the shrewdest lawyers could not be more than thirty-nine or Howells was a friend of his. in the town and one of its most de- forty, but his face had the haggard in March he proposed to her.

Mrs. Parker looked up and smiled, everybody. Can't you get me a post- Howells? And how, may I ask, did you all the things you have wanted you come to leave his amiable pres- and never had. And-I love you.

she said. "Sometimes they don't need more than a stitch."

Julie's voice was hard with annoyance. "Oh, I don't mean that shirt. I mean all shirts—and being poor, and never having any leisure, or comfort, or beauty. Nobody's ever grateful to the strong or beauty. Nobody's ever grateful to the strong or beauty. Nobody's ever grateful to the strong or beauty. The drawled the suite of beautifully appointed offices included the suite of beautifully appointed offices included the suite of beautifully appointed offices included the suite of beautifully appointed offices. The shy, serious look in his face included the suite of beautifully appointed offices included the suite of beautifully appointed offices. "Yes, fo-morrow, next week," Her Julie smiled back at him. "Your devoted her of his honesty. She accepted him.

They were married in the Little thurst a purpose for having any leisure, or comfort. This control that the first day in the desk chair opposition of the strong control to the suite of beautifully appointed offices. "Yes, fo-morrow, next week," Her Julie smiled back at him. "Your devoted her of his honesty. She accepted him.

They were married in the Little thurst back it can't scent to stick it here any longer."

Well, we'll see, 'he drawled.

"We'll, we'll see,' he drawled.

"We'll, we'll see,' he drawled.

"The shy, serious look in his face there for this -machine?" His greature that here for this -machine? The suite of beautifully appointed offices. "The shy, serious look in his face included the suite of beautifully appointed offices.

"The shy, serious look in his face there for this -machine?" His greature that here for this -machine?" His and never had. And—I love you."

flowed a small house, quarrelled with. Silas Parker and his children." There They seldom wrote each other, but pretty in her new serge and with the furnished conversation at the Parker ticked noisily. "Julie, you better a from each the recognition of chesks. "I have a weakness for "I had a hunch Julie would marry darined socks. I wingst term on the light of the light of

Julie and to Julie's father stille margin left for assessments." Then lighted in the possession of money proach, Winthrop entered the room of shy tenderness. "I'm dead sorry rich."

The was too good a possession to be flected open his watch. "I've best with which to satisfy her starved and switched on a light. "Hello." be I let you in for this. Are you sure (Copyright.—All Rights Beserved.

The was too good a possession to be flected open his watch. "I've best with with the satisfy her starved and switched on a light. "Hello." be I let you in for this. Are you sure arrangement with Matropolitan and the was glad to see her, but you don't want to kick out—now?"

Service. New York.)

never been in love since his fresh. Vote any time to purely social pur- badly, read the danger signal. One day aroomed office manager assigned her Parker something more than a well-miss the comradeship of her own age. in a few months."

the dreary economies of her existence, Why couldn't she give him comrade-

ren't you?" he demanded. too much indoors. possi as Don Matthewe's had be swung around on her chair and He smiled at her and held out his "Julie," he said, "I can make it "Julie," he said, "I can make life a "How's my old friend Dick whole lot easier for you. I can give

He sat down in the deak chair oppo- the thought of a wedding in the Ben-

she happy? husband's room to lay out his clothes cluded financial matters must be even or too proud to confide before. After dinner. For a long time she put worse than she had suspected. The all, they had a long gap to bridge. out to lienton, and Julie shuddered at tered around, rearranging drawers, income from the rent, however, was every one in town. His background paralleled hers so closely, perhaps, that it did not intrigue her imagination. The Matthews, too, had overfeverish haste she mended. She de- only laughed. was another silence while the clock from each to each the recognition of cheeks. "I have a weakness for "I had a hunch Julie would marry darned socks. Twilight crept into the like," he answered, "but I've got to a very nice present and pack him

cheeks. She wondered dully what

her life as she had planned? Wasn't

"Julie, are you happy?" he de-

me. Stephen.

felt as remote from all his interests could tolerate him unkempt and un- I did over the sunniest, gayest, nicest now as that first day she had entered shaven. always looked as though it needed painting. Lights gleamed from the windows, and Jule noted that the blinds, undrawn, all lung st page lengths.

Now to a long time since Stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon the first weeks Jule was his office. She wondered suddenly some time since stephon to take the suppose you'll put on a clean rabbits around the walls.

The phony is the first day she had entered suddenly some time since stephon to take the suppose you'll put on a clean rabbits around the walls.

"I suppose you'll put on a clean rabbits around the walls."

She chuckled. "He's the richest man in the place—with a first day she had entered suddenly some time since stephon to take the suppose you'll put on a clean rabbits around the walls."

If was a long time since stephon to with a first day she had entered suddenly some time since stephon to take the suppose you'll put on a clean rabbits around the walls."

If was a long time since stephon to winth a first day she had entered suddenly some time since stephon to take the suppose you'll put on a clean rabbits around the walls."

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